

REVOLUTION AT MONTEVIDEO.

Here in Rio the political sky is clear. There was less demonstration on the late Independence day than usual, on account of the "prevailing epidemic," as they call the cholera. The Emperor went over the bay on the 8th, and returned on the 10th—all the men-of-war in the harbor manning yards and the flag-ships firing salutes on the occasion.

MEXICO

though was advised. Mr. Alvarez has been elected to preside through for a short time over the destinies of a country after his well-known struggle against a world of tyranny, having suffered the utmost abridgment from a subsidized press, a short description of personal appearance favored me by one who has lately, may not be uninteresting to you. He is seventy-eight years of age, slightly over the middle height, a little bowed by age, not very dark but of a bronzed complexion, and stout. The general aspect of his face is squareish, reminding one of the Chinese. High and full forehead, with an equal fullness about the temples, with very high cheek bones, which, combined with the other developments, give his face great breadth about mouth small and well defined, though he has teeth well formed but most diminutive eyes slightly drawn down at the inner corners—the color being a dark hazel, the pupils clear and distinct. In general expression is of the most optimistic and benevolent character with a sedateness rarely met with. He appears to be a man that could never be excited by even the greatest event. I should think him slow to act, but when once in action incapable of giving up while the motives lasted for it. His hair is white as the driven snow, and bristly. He has never had recourse to the use of spectacles, and says himself that with the blessing of God his eyesight is still perfectly good. His temperament what is termed in physiological science nearly

The decree imposing an export duty on all kinds of animals and on various domestic products, resulting from the same has been also abolished.

Cultivation of tobacco has been declared free. Tobacco. The tonnage duties have been reduced in the ports there, export duty taken off of dyewoods, and cocoa has been freed from Alcabala duty.

Cromenfort has been declared commander-in-chief of all the forces.

St. Croix—Accounts have reached us of a shipwreck that took place on the night of the 25th, Sandy point, St. Croix. A letter before us mentions that the work of destruction was complete, and no soul has survived to tell us the tale. The shore is strewn with broken fragments, and the remains of the wreck have been scattered all about the beach, that the men must have had a cargo of rum, sugar and coconuts. It is supposed from articles found and balls of dead poultry on the beach that there were passengers on board. It is evident that she was a French vessel, as a piece of board picked up contains the following letters: "[De]faced]ENT—Marselles." It is surmised that she was a man painted white, like the sailors straight around the Cape of Good Hope, and cravat tied sailor fashion. We are to it that she was a vessel from Guadalupe or Martinique with a cargo for France. No bodies had been dis-

The sun went down and left me at some distance from either of the large roads, and as I suspected the Irishman, "some miles from anywhere" I went on with as light a heart as could be affording under the circumstances, and when darkness came on I had reached the Kaw river, there some one hundred yards across, and soon gained an independent cabin, which stood on a sloping ridge

at the same instant a person behind me gave a blow in my side with a slung shot, almost depriving me of the power of breathing or of self defence. During this time of my helplessness my assailant improved the opportunity by beating my face in the most brutal manner. A box of dominoes, which I held in my hand, fell to the ground, and I saw the assailant's face in the light of the gasolene lamp. He spoke in a language those false spirits that were present there yelled: "Kill the yankee! the abolition son of a—!" I stepped back between the chimney and cabin, so as not to be favored with a wink in my back, when the captain of the boat appeared, and, refusing to hear any explanation, ordered me to go to my state-room and stay there until Providence, that village below, should be reached. I went to my cabin, and not having had breakfast, I stepped from my state-room to the foreman's office, where I was again assailed.